

# The Herald and News.

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NEWBERRY, S. C. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1909

TWICE A WEEK. \$1.50 A YEAR

## NEWS OF PROSPERITY.

**School Opening.—**Death of Mr. Daniel Shealy.—Timely Discourse by Rev. Mr. Kreps.

Prosperity, Sept. 16.—The graded school opened Monday with an enrollment of 120 pupils. Several changes have been made in the various departments, and the year bids fair to be a most successful one.

On account of illness Mrs. Browne has not resumed her music class, but will do so at an early date very likely on Wednesday next.

Miss Ethel Counts returned last week to Hampton, where she has charge of the sixth grade in the city schools.

Miss Julia Schumpert went to Greenville Tuesday to enter Chicora college.

Miss Lizzie Hawkins left for Marion, Va., on Tuesday night to finish her course in the Marion Female college.

Miss Gertrude Simpson returned from Atlanta on Monday, where she had gone to attend the wedding of her uncle, Mr. Lawson B. Kibler.

The many friends of Mr. H. C. Moseley were pleased to see him down town for a while one day this week.

Miss Willie Birge left on Wednesday for her home in Austin, Texas, after a very happy sojourn with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. A. Z. Counts is visiting friends in Newberry.

Mrs. J. P. Wheeler has returned from a short stay at Newberry.

Miss Novice Brown has returned home after a visit to Miss Kate Thompson.

Dr. Jack Kinard, of Ninety Six, visited Mr. Geo. Harmon last week.

Mr. Drayton S. Conwell, who has been a successful farmer for half a century, says that this season's cotton yield is the shortest by far in all these years.

Mr. J. L. Wise spent last Sunday in Asheville with Mrs. Wise. We are pleased to note that Mrs. Wise's recovery is assured, and that she will soon be quite well again.

Mr. Jno. Browne, of Johnston, made a week end visit to his brother, Mr. J. F. Browne.

Mr. Ed. E. Hendrix, of Concord, N. C., visited Mr. Maxey Harmon and other friends this week.

Quite a number of girls came to stay with us and attend the high school. Among them were: Misses Jessie Lorick, Minnie Hentz, Eunice Shealy and Lake.

A former townsman, Dr. W. Forrest Bedenbaugh, who has been with the Union Drug company, in Columbia, for the past six months, has gone to Atlanta to accept a position with the pure foods department of the Atlanta College of Pharmacy. He will pursue a course of study also.

Mr. Enos Hartman, of Atlanta, is on a visit to relatives in the city and vicinity.

Mr. John Fat Wise visited in Newberry this week.

Mrs. Kreps will arrive home today from Salem, Va.

Mr. Daniel Shealey, one of the oldest citizens of the Macedonia community, after 85 years of active service, passed to the great beyond on Tuesday. The funeral on Wednesday was presided at an overflowing church full of friends. A significant fact, one that testifies strongly to his Christian character, is that there were five ministers present, and each spoke in no uncertain terms of his worth.

Pastor Kreps, of Grace Lutheran church, delivered a most timely and excellent sermon on Sunday evening, when the regular services were resumed. He spoke on The One Thing Needful. There were four major points to his discourse: He admonished those who are so soon to wing their flight to various colleges and schools, that religion is the gift par amount, and the one thing that will carry them further and render them happier than anything else. He said that this is a necessary element in church, State, society and business. He touched upon our religious status, and spoke encouragingly of the spirituality of our town, saying that some of the best Christians with whom he has even affiliated are in this midst, that they have this thing so devoutly to be wished, and are generous and brotherly with it.

## NEWS OF BACHMAN CHAPEL.

**Gathering Crops.—**The Tent Meetings Have Closed.—People Coming and Going.

Bachman Chapel, Sept. 15.—The weather continues to be dry and dusty in this section.

We have had a shower or two recently but not enough to help very much. The indications are favorable now and we hope to soon see this old dry, parched earth refreshed again. We are not complaining though, as there is always plenty to grumble about of things that we can help. We should be thankful that it is no worse.

Mrs. L. L. Moore is confined to her bed at present with fever. Her sister, Mrs. Rebecca Koon, is with her for awhile.

Misses Lillie and Mary Dehardt, of near Silver Street, spent last Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Franklin.

Mr. Bert Epting, of Newberry, spent last Saturday night with Mrs. J. K. Epps and family.

Mr. J. D. Quattlebaum has his ginery in fine trim now and is giving his customers good results. He is only running one gin at present, but will start another in a short while.

The farmers are "making hay while the sun shines" as the old maxim goes. There has been a fine lot of food gathered during the past two weeks.

Cotton picking is in full sway in this section and is opening very fast.

The crop is considerably off from last year but we hope to balance off in the price. We can't see anything to prevent the price from remaining good if the people just demand it.

The tent meeting or week of prayer and thanksgiving to God which is much more appropriate to call it, which I announced in my last letter to be held near Bachman Chapel church was held above Mr. C. L. Wilson's near the forks of the roads and was closed on last Sunday night.

The meeting was opened by Rev. Joseph L. Hodges on Saturday night, the 4th inst., in the absence of Rev. W. Ray Anderson, who was conducting a meeting in Lancaster county at that time. This meeting closed though and he joined Rev. Hodges on Monday evening following and made an effort to assist him in the meeting, but was suffering with fever and had been for several days and he was over-powered and forced to go to bed on Tuesday in the care of Mrs. Thomasson, who showed the kindest care a Christian lady could to him during his illness.

The meeting was carried on by Rev. Hodges, who preached twice each day at 4 and 8 p. m.

He set forth the mighty gospel truth in the fullness of its power and simplicity until Friday when he was called away to take charge of another meeting, which was previously arranged at Leesville, S. C.

After Rev. Hodges left Rev. Anderson proceeded to finish the meeting under very trying circumstances, suffering with fever almost every sermon he preached.

The interest in the meeting seemed to increase more and more each day as there were larger crowds present. People came from nearly every section of the county. Not curiosity seekers, but his personal friends, who had heard these brethren preach before, attending their revival meetings at different other places.

The time is fast approaching when our professed Christians are going to cease pointing the finger of hatred and scorn at these dear brethren who are laboring so faithfully and earnestly in the interest of lost souls.

Thank God that the minds of the people are becoming more and more unfolded and we hope it won't be long until this up-to-date stylish kind of religion that is being practiced throughout our Christian land will be a thing of the past and that our lives will show how and where we stand.

## NEWS OF ST. PHILLIPS.

**Mr. James Henry Rice Gave Good Advice as to Birds.—**Picnics.—Services at St. Phillips.

St. Phillips, Sept. 15.—There was a large crowd at the barbecue and the

speaking was grand. There was also a fine speech made by Mr. Rice on birds. If the people would take his advice and quit killing the poor birds there would be better crops in this country to-day. There was also interesting talks made by others, and the day was very pleasantly spent.

The picnic at Mr. W. G. Metts' was one to be long remembered, everybody had a jolly old time.

The table was laden with many nice things. It has been several years since they have had a picnic at that place; they haven't had any there since I was quite small and this one reminded me of my childhood. At the table everything was plentiful, everybody was full of life and had their fun the entire day; the day was very pleasantly spent. We extend our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Metts for their kindness which they showed towards us.

Last Sunday morning Mrs. W. F. Ruff cut a ham for breakfast, which weighed twenty-five pounds and a half.

Mr. W. G. Metts found a shed off of a snake seven feet long.

I noticed some of the correspondents say the pea crop is short, but it is not only short but the people will scarcely make their seed.

There will be services at St. Phillips Sunday morning at eleven a. m. Services will be conducted by Rev. J. J. Long.

Mrs. W. L. Holly, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. W. B. Kibler, has returned to her home in Winnsboro; also Miss Bessie Seybt to her home in Greenville.

Mr. Edwin Halfacre and family, of Prosperity, are visiting the family of Mr. A. B. Piester.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Kibler spent Saturday night with relatives near Pomaria.

Mrs. Walter Long and husband, of Saluda, spent the latter part of last week with her father and mother, and his father and mother also came with them.

## CONTINUE HARRIMAN POLICIES

**Judge Lovett Put at Head of The Union Pacific—Schiff and Rockefeller Elected Directors.**

New York, September 13.—The continuance of the Harriman policies in the management of Union Pacific, Southern Pacific and the chain of allied railroads was made certain today, temporarily at least, when Robert S. Lovett, E. H. Harriman's personal counsel and close friend, was elected to succeed Mr. Harriman at the head of the executive committee of the Union Pacific Railroad. To strengthen further dominance of the "Harriman idea," Jacob H. Schiff and Wm. Rockefeller, both heavily interested in the Harriman enterprises—were elected directors in place of Mr. Harriman and the late H. H. Rogers, and also were chosen to places on the executive committee.

The Union Pacific still remains without a president, as Mr. Harriman occupied this position also. It is understood, however, that an operating man—probably L. F. Loree, president of the Delaware and Hudson, will be elected for the place at the annual meeting of the stockholders to be held on October 12.

The office which Judge Lovett assumed today is the most important in the management and financial supervision of the Union Pacific.

Judge Lovett, who in view of his new office becomes for the moment one of the most prominent railroad men in the public eye, came to New York city in 1906. Born in Texas 49 years ago, he entered the railroad business while a boy, as a \$40 a month freight clerk for the Houston, East and West Texas Railroad, at Houston. While serving as a freight clerk he studied law at night, and eventually became a country counsel for the railroad, a district counsel and then general counsel. His next step was membership in a firm which represented the Southern Pacific. He became so valuable to this system under Mr. Harriman that he was made general counsel with offices at Houston. Three years ago Harriman brought him to this city.

## SALUDA CONVICTS.

**Penitentiary Wins Out in Fight For Convicts Sentenced to Over 10 Years.**

Columbia, Sept. 14.—In the case of the State of South Carolina, ex-relations D. W. Padgett, supervisor of Saluda, vs D. J. Griffith superintendent of the Penitentiary, arguments were heard before Judge Memminger this afternoon. Attorney General Lyon appeared for Superintendent Griffith and Messrs Thurmond, Ramage & R. W. Able appeared for the petitioner.

Several weeks ago Mr. Lyon appeared in Edgefield, but he won out on a jurisdictional point, and the hearing was brought here today.

The contention of the petitioner is that the Act of the Legislature of 1909, which gave certain county supervisors the right to work convicts from the Penitentiary, is a plain mandate of the Legislature, and within the proper jurisdiction and not to be confounded with any of the Acts concerning the authority of the Courts to sentence prisoners. Also that the section of the Code which has reference to which prisoners shall serve in the Penitentiary, and which may be used on the roads, if in conflict, with the Act of 1909, can be construed separately and yet each Act will be given full force and effect. That if the two Acts are in conflict and can not be reconciled, then the Act of 1909 must have precedence in effect. This is in brief, the outline of the contention of the petitioner to have certain prisoners delivered to the county supervisor of Saluda.

Attorney General Lyon's contention was that Section 77 of the Code, which says that prisoners, who have not longer terms than ten years may work on the county roads, (except in rape cases, as provided in this section.) would not allow certain of the prisoners to be delivered. The second contention of Mr. Lyon is that the Act is special legislation, therefore, repugnant to the Constitution. The Act of 1909 related to only four counties, Lancaster, Lexington, Saluda and Bamberg. The contract with John M. Graham at the State Penitentiary is brought into the case. This contract sets forth the terms of the employment of convicts in the hosiery mill. Upon this the Attorney General's argument was that the obligation of contract was impaired if Wallace, Free, and Perry, of the prisoners, would leave the Penitentiary.

After the arguments were concluded, Judge Memminger upheld the contention of Attorney General Lyon. This means that only prisoners sentenced to less than ten years may work on the public roads.

The recent Act of the Legislature would have given the supervisor of Saluda and four other counties the right to make all prisoners to work in the respective counties.

The act is by the ruling today rendered inoperative in that conflict with the previous Act limiting the period for prisoners to work in the counties.

## HORSE BRINGS DEAD HOME.

**Mr. J. Warren Blakely, of Laurens County, Found Lifeless in His Buggy.**

Laurens, September 15.—Mr. J. Warren Blakely, one of the most substantial citizens of the county, was found dead in his buggy late yesterday afternoon. The news spread rapidly over the city and county and caused many expressions of regret. Death was in all probability due to heart failure.

It is learned from the home of Mr. Blakely, who resided in the Tylersville section of the county, a few miles from the city, that he had left home in the early afternoon for Ora. At about 6 o'clock, the faithful old horse that he drove carried the buggy up to the door of the old home, and Mrs. Blakely, alone at the house, was greeted with the sight of her husband lying on the seat of the buggy, the reins hanging loosely over the dashboard. She found the body lifeless, but still warm, evidently death had come but a few minutes before. The alarm was given, but the kind assistance of many friends was of no avail.

## Solomon or the Red Jacket.

**A Legend of the Dutch Fork.**

**By Col. D. A. Dickert.**

"This tale I tell is a story of old, I give it to you, as to me it was told."

No, I will not vouch for one word of it. I write it just as it has come down to us, among the many other legends of historic old Dutch Fork.

Away down in that "God's country," the land of lovely women and good Dutch oven bread, in the forks of Broad and Saluda rivers, lived a family, by the name of Fundelwinder, or old Fundle, as the head of the house was called by his neighbors. At the time of the coming of the late War Between the States it was a home of peace, thrift and contentment.

The country of Dutch Fork is a kind of place in the abstract, illusive, evanescent, a mirage to those approaching from afar. But it is veritably a country, notwithstanding, for it was the home of my ancestors. Formerly coming South, from the old North State, along the old Buncombe road, the first of the great arteries of trade that ran from the mountains to the sea, the traders, the farmers and drovers, taking their wares to our Capital City, called all below Spartanburg, Dutch Fork. Union people called those down in Newberry by that name, while Newberryans who did not relish the title called all below her dividing line in Lexington, Dutch Fork. Now, this Dutch Fork, like ancient Gaul, was divided into three parts. The upper section was known as the "Stone Hills," the broad belt of pine barren that ran east and west through it was called the "Piney Woods," while that down near Columbia was called "The Fork."

The family of whom I speak lived near one of these dividing lines, and consisted of Fundelwinder pater, his good wife, two grown sons and two old maiden sisters—Tena, no doubt a corruption of Christina, and Polly. These two sisters took charge of domestic affairs and directed the household economy, more especially Tena. She was the factor factotum, for every thing she said or ordered went without question. Mrs. Fundelwinder was a good, easy soul, and gave way without complaint to her sisters-in-law, feeling, perhaps, that their brother had honored her sufficiently by bringing her into their family, and that she should be content with her station, and to allow Tena and Polly to run the household. Polly, the younger, contented herself mostly in carrying out the wishes and policies of "Sis," as she termed her older sister, and was always worried lest that personage would overdo herself, or some of her instructions might miscarry for want of stress on her part. Sis did the baking, milking and weaving and churning, while Polly attended the lesser duties, such as cooking and sewing, while the mother was always a tired soul, giving herself up to much lamentations about things that never came to pass. Day by day the spinning wheel hummed, as Polly glided back and forth, the long, endless yarn winding around the spindle. Polly singing all the time one of her favorite hymns, while the loom in the back shed kept up a contr' al bang, bang, as Tena was weaving off yard after yard of twilled and single sley. All these people made all their wearing apparel.

The younger of the sons, a youth in his latter teens, at the time this story begins, had long since gone off to the war, in Capt. Drury Numamaker's company, and the father was on the coast, in the artillery. The first born was left at home with the women, not to take care of, but to be cared for, by Tena.

Now, this first born was named Solomon, after the wise king of the house of Judah. He never was nicknamed by his young comrades, like other boys, and called Sol; he was always Solomon. In the family circle he was invariably known as Bud. He was a

great pot-bellied, flat-headed, bow-legged sort of a chub, and known throughout the length and breadth of the land as "light-witted," or foolish, and inoffensive and given to quiet and solitude. He was not an idiot by any means, but as one apart from all mankind, giving no heed or thought to his surroundings, obeying no law, but the dictates of his own free will.

He invariably wore the childish grin of one whose mind has been disturbed by the inscrutable working of nature, but Tena always said Bud was good enough till you roused him up, then he would clean up the kitchen and the Old Boy himself could do nothing with him. So Bud had been given a free hand from his childhood up.

So under all these conditions, we might be safe in saying, this was a peaceful and contented household. But it is of Bud that I wish more particularly to speak. There were no written chronicles of the times kept, but all these events of which I write, came down orally by tradition, and if there be any now living, who were familiar with the house of Fundelwinder, who think I err, in my statement, they must mark it down to the lapse of time, not to intentional or wilful discrepancies.

While Bud loved solitude and loneliness, he had a friend who was ever faithful, and followed like a shadow—Watch, his idolized dog.

Watch was of no known or particular breed, but was composite, a mixture of every race or genus dog. Bud was wont to take long rambles, followed by Watch, with that slavishness known only in the dog, but he would always turn up at nightfall. No uneasiness ever seemed to be felt for his welfare on these rambles, and his home-coming could always be known by the savage crack of his long whip, with which he was ever fortified, and by the joyous yelps of the delighted Watch.

In the spring Bud made whistles out of the young branches of the poplar and hickory, and the shrill noise he emitted was nerve-racking. In his wanderings around Little Mountain, or about Dennis Sultan's still house, or up and down Crooked Branch, Watch would sometimes tell, by his savage baying, that he had treed a terrapin. This never failed to delight Bud, and he would squat upon his haunches and urge Watch to "sick 'em." It was glorious fun for Bud to see Watch darting in and out, as the crustacean thrust back and forth its head. And should the terrapin close himself up for good, it would send Solomon into spasms of delight to see the outwitted dog bite and scratch to make it move.

So the Fundelwinders moved peacefully along in the even tenor of their way during the first stages of the war, with no thought ever bestowed upon the possibility of Solomon's being called into service. He had passed over two conscriptions unscathed, always being "zempted" without question. Tena always said Bud was as likely to shoot friend as foe, when he got into one of his "tantrums." But toward the last, when the army kept dwindling, and other people's sons being killed, and, Lee "had robbed the cradle and the grave," yet still kept calling, then some malicious persons, no doubt, began saying Solomon had sense enough and should go to the army. He could stop a bullet, perhaps, from some better man, they would say, and he should not be allowed to fool about, when every man that could carry a rifle should be at the front." Ulric Slice, a one-legged discharged soldier, was in the forefront of such bantering, and vowed he was going to report Solomon to the enrolling authorities in Columbia. This put Tena upon her mettle, and she flew into a towering rage. She had her own notions and